

THE DAILY  
SHORT STORY

## Uncle Abner's Will

By ROSE MEREDITH

Betty Lasher waved her hand as the smart blue car swung around the corner; a straw hat waved good-by as the car vanished. Betty was still smiling when she entered the cool living room and blinked her pearly-brown eyes at Uncle Abner. The elderly gentleman looked over his spectacles and frowned.

"Who was that young man, Betty?"

"George Farnum, Uncle Abner," yawned Betty, pulling off her bright hat and tossing it on the table. "We had a perfectly gorgeous ride out to the Falls."

"H-hm!" Uncle Abner always cleared his throat when he was about to say something disagreeable. Betty sat down primly on the comfortable old sofa. "H-hm," repeated Mr. Cory. "Am I to understand that you have broken your engagement to Jack?"

Betty twisted the diamond on her left hand and blushed warmly as she raised her eyes to meet the fierce blue ones of her nearest relative.

"Broken my engagement to Jack? No indeed, uncle dear; but Jack is away off in Kansas now, and if I tell—George has been so good to take me around."

"George is a fine fellow."

"Isn't he?" cried Betty with sparkling eyes. "So clever too, and he's the kindest old thing in the world."

"Jack is a fine fellow, too," pursued Mr. Cory, dryly.

"We know that," murmured Betty, blushing furiously. She picked up her hat and turned toward the hall.

"Elizabeth!" called Uncle Abner coldly, "does Jack know that you have been receiving attentions from George Farnum?"

"I have told him about the rides," said Betty as she marched upstairs, her eyes full of tears. It had been lonesome after Jack's departure for the West to install some special machinery in a large manufacturing plant there, and upon the success of his first commission for his firm depended Jack Monroe's advancement with the great house of Latimer & Latimer. Mr. Abner Cory was a large stockholder in the Latimer works, and he had looked with approval upon Jack's engagement to his little niece. He rather distrusted George Farnum's idleness and riches, although he liked the young man personally and considered that he had the making of a man in him if he would only get to work.

But he wanted Jack for Betty so he said.

A few days later Betty sat on the front porch knitting a gay sweater. Inside the library Uncle Abner was talking to his lawyer Daniel Smith. Their voices rose and fell in endless discussion of stocks and bonds and mortgages. Their tones dropped to a low rumble, and then Betty's wandering thoughts were halted by the sound of Mr. Cory's thin voice, speaking with the slow distinctness that always marked his dictation.

"All the rest and residue of my estate . . . I give and bequeath to my beloved niece, Elizabeth Lasher. . . provided she becomes the wife of George Humphrey Farnum. . . rumble, rumble, Betty heard no more. She had overheard that much because Uncle Abner had spoken louder, as if to impress his lawyer with the words. Pale and trembling, afraid if she knew not what, Betty crept away from the porch and ran out to the shady orchard, where she sat down on the grass to think things out, as she had

## Graham Bread

By BERTHA E. SHAPLEIGH  
Of Columbia University  
1 pint milk or water  
1/2 yeast cake  
1/2 cups lukewarm water  
1/4 cup brown sugar or  
2 tablespoons molasses  
2 teaspoons salt  
3 cups white flour  
3 cups graham flour  
Make a dough with first seven ingredients. Add graham flour and enough more white flour to knead. Knead slightly, and proceed as with plain white loaf, baking in a moderate oven one hour.  
If an all-graham, moist loaf is desired—use all graham flour and beat well, but do not knead. Pour into greased pans and let rise. Bake one hour in a moderate oven.

done when she was a small girl.

What a chaotic thing life was! She had always believed that Uncle Abner favored Jack Monroe—and yet he had made his will, leaving the bulk of his estate to Betty, provided she married George Farnum—the richest young man in West Virginia!

What about Jack Monroe?

"Well, what about him?" thought Betty, as she pictured herself proceeding up the aisle of St. Matthew's Church on Uncle Abner's arm, if he were still alive, to meet George Humphrey Farnum—George, smiling and blond, the pink of perfection in husband, rich, handsome, clever and the kindest old thing in the world.

"There would be town and country homes, camp and bungalows, travel and the allurements for society spelled with a capital 'S'." In fancy, Betty Lasher married George Farnum and was proceeding down the church aisle to the familiar strains of the wedding march when something interrupted.

A wood thrush high in an old tree sang his evening hymn.

Tears came into the girl's eyes. The thrush—she liked to believe it, was the same bird—she witnessed her betrothal to Jack—the tender song always made her homesick with longing for her lover. Now she listened with tears running down her cheeks. She would go to Jack now—to-night—they would be married at once and she would work so hard for him. Uncle Abner could leave all his money to George Farnum and welcome.

A very tearful looking Betty walked into the house and ran plump into Uncle Abner in the front hall.

He looked at her over the top of his spectacles. "Well my dear," he said mildly, "where have you been?"

"Sitting in the orchard—it is so cool there," said Betty, lifting weary brown eyes to his.

"George Farnum telephoned to you—he asked to have you ring him up—something about a barn dance at Colonel Phipps' place."

"Bother!" muttered this strange Betty, who loved to dance and who could dance the soles from her pretty slippers any time.

"Botheration."

"You will call him up?" inquired Mr. Cory.

Betty flashed around on him.

"Do you want me to go with him?" she asked.

"My dear child, please yourself!" said the old man, smiling benignly on her. "It is a beautiful night and—"

"I will not go," interrupted Betty feverishly. "I must confess, Uncle Abner that I was sitting on the porch this afternoon and I overheard a few words you said to Mr. Smith—that about your will—and leaving me some money provided—pro-vi-d-ed I married George Farnum!"

"H-hm!"

"Yes I did, and then I went down to the orchard! I have made up my mind to go to Jack at once—tomorrow—and get married

and we will live in a hut on a canoned bean and t-things. Money isn't everything, Uncle Abner, and I do appreciate all your love and kindness to an orphaned girl—but I love Jack—and money doesn't count."

"My dear! My dear!" Uncle Abner patted the bright head leaning against the newel post. "Why—why—you have made me the happiest man in the world—I was afraid you would marry George—and I wasn't sure which one you really loved and so I had Smith call, and I dictated that change in my will on purpose so that you could hear it—but it doesn't mean anything. You and Jack are my children and I hope you are coming here to live in my lonely house!" Betty was in his arms now and tears were wetting his immaculate shirt bosom.

"Is Jack coming home tomorrow?" demanded Betty radiant with joy.

"Here is his telegram—and a September wedding would be just the thing, my dear!" rumbled the old man as they mounted the stairs together.

Out in the orchard, in the afterglow, the thrush sang of love triumphant.

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## LAUREL POINT

Mr. and Mrs. John Barns of Uffington spent Saturday and Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Strande Barb.

Dana Snider of Brady visited relatives here last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Henry were the guests of Mrs. Bess Beall near Uffington Sunday.

Mrs. Zole Henry of Westover is the guest of her parents here.

One woman was seriously injured and several others were hurt when an automobile accident occurred here Sunday afternoon near the M. E. Church. The cause of the accident was unknown. The car was driven by "Curly" Davis of Easton and the other occupants of the car consisted of two women and two children.

Mrs. Ethel Radcliffe and Mrs. Maude Jamison visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Harrietta Thorn, Miss Nettie Thorn and Jesse Thorn of Morgantown were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lear Sunday.

The Rev. W. F. McKain of Fairmont filled his regular appointment at the M. E. Church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Jamison of South Park visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Henry of Westover visited the latter's grandmother, Mrs. Virginia Henry, Sunday. The latter Mrs. Henry has been ill for some time.

## Gas Reduced!

NO MORE DISCOMFORT AFTER TAKING BAALMANN'S GAS TABLETS.

Persons who are troubled with gas in the stomach and bowels can obtain quick relief by taking Baalmann's Gas Tablets before and after meals.

These harmless little tablets act in a natural way to prevent the formation of gas. That distressed, full feeling after eating soon disappears. Pressure about the heart, often causing pain or palpitation, is promptly relieved. You should soon get rid of that anxious, nervous feeling, drowsiness, numbness in the arms and limbs, shortness of breath, rumbling in abdomen, bloating, burning and other symptoms due to excessive gas.

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Waves of relief breakers of pain

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## DOINGS OF THE DUFFS



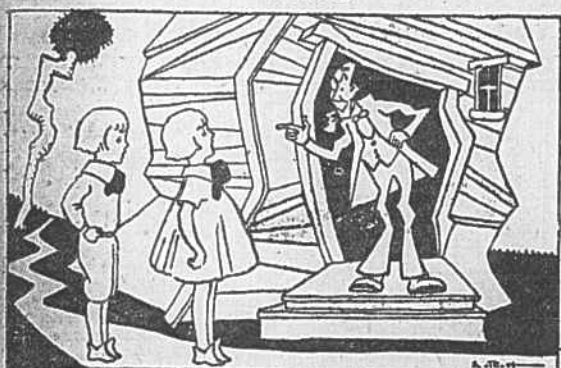
## Wasted Effort

BY ALLMAN

## ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS

By OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

## All Crooked



The door of the house opened and a crooked man appeared. Nancy and Nick were still hunting for Mother Goose's broom.

Along the road they went, searching and inquiring of every one they met.

By and by Nancy exclaimed, "I declare, Nick. This road is getting as crooked as a— as a corkscrew. I never saw so many twists and turns in my life."

"Neither did I," agreed Nick, looking up and down in a puzzled sort of way. "I feel like the soldier who met himself coming back. We'll never get anywhere this way."

But the little Green Shoes trudged bravely on and before many minutes the Twins found themselves in front of a very crooked house. Indeed the house was so crooked that the front steps went up to the back door and the cellar windows were on the roof.

"Well of all things!" declared both children together. "This is the craziest thing yet."

But they were wrong. There

and a crooked man appeared. So in went Nancy and Nick. (To Be Continued.) (Copyright, 1922.)

THURSDAY  
FRIDAY  
SATURDAYOsgood's  
for  
QualityTHREE DAYS OF  
EXCEPTIONAL  
OPPORTUNITIESAlready to start tomorrow with this  
important mid-season event!

## SALE OF DRESSES

---embracing every Dress in the  
store at substantial reductions

THE last three days of this week will offer a treat to all in need of Dresses, for the entire Osgood's stock—without a single exception of reservation—embracing upward to five hundred Dresses will be featured at unusually heavy price reductions. Dresses of most desired fashioning, beautifully made of favored silk and wool materials, in the most varied range of styles and sizes we have ever presented can be purchased at substantial savings. The three-day sale prices and regular values are quoted below.

\$10.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$12.95 and \$15.95  
—Dresses that are well made and cleverly styled—  
Dresses in sizes particularly required by women of youthful figure.

\$16.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$19.75, \$22.50 and \$25.00—Dresses of that good taste that characterizes all Osgood's garments no matter what the selling price.

\$24.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$29.50, \$32.50 and \$35.00—Dresses of most popular and desired fashioning—Dresses of excellent crepe silks, wool tricotine, serge and Polart.

\$29.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$37.50, \$39.50 and \$42.50—Dresses in splendid street and afternoon models that were exclusively designed and specially selected for our patrons.

\$39.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$45.00, \$49.50 and \$55.00—Dresses that might have appeared extravagant at the original figures but are now within the reach of every purse.

\$49.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$65.00 and \$69.50  
—Dresses of rare distinction and beauty—Dresses for every requirement including some of the handiest evening models ever received in the store.

\$59.75

—for Dresses regularly priced \$75.00 and \$79.50  
—Dresses that embrace the finest characteristics of exclusive elegance—Dresses that are usually obtainable only in the large city shops.

\$69.75

—for Dresses of rare value, regularly priced \$85.00, \$89.50 and \$95.00—Dresses that will win the admiration of the most exacting fashion critics—Dresses of the finest quality available this season!

---a companion event for Thursday, Friday and Saturday

## SALE OF HATS

\$4.95 and \$8.75

Regularly Priced  
Up to \$8.50Regularly Priced  
Up to \$12.50

SPORTS STYLES--STREET STYLES--DRESSY STYLES

TWO groups of delightful new modes for late Fall and Winter wearing including, at \$8.75, a number chosen from our regular stocks of Rawak, Bluebird and Gage pattern models. For three days this sale of Hats surely will crowd the millinery section.